

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

French Remains the Menu Language of Washington

FRENCH will remain the language of Washington menu cards. No matter how strong the offensive of the New York hotel chefs becomes to have the French of the bills of fare supplanted by English, the lines of French on menu cards bid fair to hold firm in the capital.

This is the opinion of August F. Moeller, maitre d'hotel of the New Willard.

"We have decided to be strictly neutral," said Moeller, with a twinkle in his eye and a decidedly Teutonic accent when questioned as to the proposed oblation of the French from the bill of fare.

"Why, it would be just the same as asking the average English-speaking connoisseur to change his language," continued the maitre d'hotel. "There are many persons, those persons who are accustomed to eating at hotels and ca., who would not know how to order their meals if the French on the menu card was supplanted by English."

"Will there be a change from the old order which might interfere with the gastronomic environs of Washington's gourmets?"

"Jamais, jamais," which in the words of the language attacked means, "Never, never."



Inventor Proposes National Emblem of 13 Balls

WASHINGTON.—At last the number of 13 is to be shown to the world in its true light. All this argument about it being unlucky is "bosh," according to R. S. Gibson, who is organizing a class of students in Washington to figure out an invention worth \$100,000. The new invention, when it is discovered, will be the result of a close study of a cluster of "stones" which he says he has discovered to be the basis of all nature.

Gibson, who claims to be the inventor of the paper headrest for barber chairs, pointed to a chart on the wall of his room. The chart was a picture of 12 balls grouped around a single one in the center, and on the bottom was printed these words, "What means these stones." "That picture," he said, "shows you what you will find in the cells of the human body, and in all the planets and the stars."

"Take 12 perfect spheres of equal size and group them around a thirteenth so they will all touch, and you have a perfect symmetrical group. That is a discovery of my own, and I believe it can be worked out to be worth some money."

The inventor's idea is that if he can get several people to study his discovery, one of them is likely to get the idea that will be worth the \$100,000. "The principle of the 13 idea is basic," Gibson said. "Christ and the 12 apostles, 12 jurymen and a judge and the 13 original states are a few examples."

"I have written President Wilson, Bryan, Roosevelt and others, trying to get them to adopt that cluster as a national emblem. It stands for the original states and at the same time is a perfect symmetrical group."

Our Soldiers May Look Like the Knights of Old

ALL existing records concerning the types of breastplates, shields, helmets, and even suits of armor worn by the knights of the middle ages, are being closely studied by the ordnance bureau of the war department in an effort to find the best kind of protection for American soldiers in trench warfare.

And the office of the chief of ordnance is getting to look like the showroom of the royal armorer in the days of Richard Coeur de Lion.

Since the European armies began to adopt steel helmets and breastplates as protection against the hailstorms of shrapnel and the spatter of machine-gun bullets, a crop of inventors has sprung up throughout the United States intent on improving the devices which warriors of bygone days resorted to when cross-bows and battle axes were used on the field of war.

The other day, for example, the bureau had before it a working model of a coat of armor invented by an American. Its pattern was adopted from a type favored by the ancient Samurai of Japan. The breastplate was formed of a V-shaped shell of quarter-inch steel with a padded lining.

A mask of similar design with opening for the eyes was intended to be used to protect the face and head. Shoulder plates and epaulets of the same material completed the equipment.

All known designs of helmets are likewise being studied in order to provide bullet-defying headgear for the men. Besides the designs in use at present in Europe—the solid-piece types used by the British and Germans and the sectional type used by the French—designs similar to those used by the Crusaders with neck-pieces and visors are also being studied.

The bureau is also at work on various types of hand grenades, although as far back as 1908 the army experts had devised a grenade which, it is thought, is as good as, if not better, than the kind in use in Europe.



Crab Supply of the Capital City Is Diminishing

WASHINGTON is famed as a "great place for crabs." Well may this be true, for the city lies within short distance of the principal crab fisheries of the Atlantic coast—those in Chesapeake bay. But the city's reputation in this one line is in jeopardy.

Season by season for the past ten years the crab supply has been slowly diminishing, and this year the dealers are noticing that the number of crabs sent to market is showing a marked decline. It is difficult to secure as many hard-shelled crabs as the trade demands, to say nothing of the soft-shelled ones, which are unusually scarce.

Is it possible that the snowy crab-flake is destined to become only a luxurious delicacy? The bureau of fisheries has been moved to act to prevent such a tragedy. One of its crab experts is now down in the Chesapeake bay region making a thorough study of the causes of the decline of the crab output. He is going from crab fishery to crab fishery studying crab life at first hand from every angle.

Generally speaking, it is thought that the chief cause of the decreased supply is due to the very extensive fishing which has been carried on within the last few years around these shores. No attempt has ever been made to prepare for the future's output by such means of artificial propagation as scientific fishermen now use in regard to that other valuable crustacean, the lobster.

Winter as well as summer has seen an uninterrupted pursuit of the hard-shelled crab; such persistent "crabbing" could not be without the effect which it is now beginning to show.

Chesapeake bay during the summer months is crowded with fishermen, nets and crabs; it provides an unexcelled field for the study of the industry. Owing to the differences in the depths of the bay at different places, one can also observe the different methods followed by crab fishers.

Familiar, indeed, to Washingtonians is the sportsman who spends a day at the beach, and, with his string of handline baited with meat, entices the crabs into his "paling dip net." But his returns are nearly always negligible, two dozen crabs being considered a good day's catch. Not so is the luck of the professional fisherman, who fishes for crabs and not for pleasure. His method is calculated to bring a greater return for a less expenditure of energy.

A Dreadful Menace

By MYRTLE GREY

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Albion Dare was a contented and happy man. He had been brought up on a farm yielding a comfortable living. He had won Minna Royce, belle of Bayview, for his bride and now there was a two-year-old little cherub, Norman, to fill the vine embowered cottage with animation all day long.

Then came a new run of what his friends called luck. He was made town marshal. John Rush, his predecessor, had become old and slow in his methods. They needed a younger man to rule the police destinies of Bayview. Not that the duties of marshal at the well ordered little village were at all active, onerous or perilous, but there was a civic pride in keeping the township clear of tramps and criminals.

"All this suits me pretty well, Minna," said Albion to his wife. "It's a six hundred dollar salary dropped right into my lap. It won't interfere with me continuing to run the store."

"But suppose you have to battle with bandits, and arrest burglars, and capture murderers?" voiced Minna awesomely.

Then, slight as he was in build, mild and inoffensive as he was in his talk and manners, Albion smiled quietly and replied:

"I'll try moral suasion, dear, and if that fails why—" and he exhibited the



"I'll Try Moral Suasion, Dear, and if That Fails, Why—"

handle of a big revolver in his hip pocket.

"Oh, how brave and fearless you are!" breathed Minna, but she shuddered at a sight of the gruesome weapon. "Have you written Uncle Ben about your getting ahead?"

"Yes, I thought it wouldn't harm, although he hasn't paid much attention to us of late years. I told him, too, of little Norman—called after his middle name. A queer old fellow is Uncle Ben. I hope he won't think we named Norman after him just to get his good will."

"Suppose he did?" flashed forth the motherly Minna. "Is there a finer child in the world? Uncle Ben ought to be proud to know that he's got such a smart, handsome namesake!"

Albion did very well as marshal. Single handed and valiantly he captured Knifer Dodd, a troublesome footpad who had made nearly traveling dangerous on the roads leading into Bayview. The man was sent up for five years and threatened "to get even" with Albion.

"You serve your time like a gentleman and get good time by behaving yourself," advised Albion in his quiet, good hearted way. "And I'll give you a new start in life after you've paid your debt to the state."

No answer came from Uncle Ben, but the Dares heard that he was away from home. About a month later there was a grand scare for Minna.

She was seated chatting with Mrs. Rush, the wife of the former marshal, when the letter carrier handed her a package across the garden gate. It was directed to her husband, long, round and wrapped in heavy manila paper.

"Mrs. Dare," spoke her neighbor abruptly, "I don't like the looks of that package."

"Why, what do you mean?" inquired Minna in surprise.

"Just what I say. It makes me shudder, for it causes me to think of the time when my husband was marshal. He had driven a bad crowd from town and one morning we found just such a queer looking parcel as that under the door step. It had a half burned-out fuse on it. My husband took it to the town hall. It was a bomb, an infernal machine—dynamite!"

Minna uttered a sharp scream and made a movement as if to throw the package into the street.

"For mercy's sake don't drop it!" warned her agitated visitor. "Don't you know it goes off by concussion and may blow us all to pieces!"

"O-oh! whatever shall I do with it?" shivered Minna.

"Put it on the window sill on the porch," advised Mrs. Rush. "Carefully, now. Your husband will be home soon to dinner and he will attend to it."

The neighbor left and Minna sat on the lowest step of the porch with many a shuddering glance at the mysterious package. Baby was asleep in the hammock at the other end of the porch. Minna got so anxious that she went down to the gate looking longingly down the street.

"Oh, there he is at last!" she exclaimed joyfully and hurried down the street to meet her husband.

"Why, Minna, you look all disturbed," spoke Albion as her trembling hand rested on his arm and he noted the unusual palor on her face.

"I am nearly frightened to death," confessed Minna. "Oh, Albion! I fear your being marshal is going to cost you enemies and danger."

"Why, how is that, little woman?"

"Someone, maybe the friends of Knifer Dodd, has sent you a bomb through the mail!" and Minna flutteringly described the arrival of the mysterious package.

"Un! we'll look into this," said Albion. "Where did you say you placed it?"

"On the window sill—Albion!" fairly screamed Minna—"it's gone!"

"Why, that is strange," commented Albion, as both reached the porch.

Thump—thump—thump!—the eyes of both were turned to the far end of the porch. Baby, it seemed, had awakened. Baby had gone out of the hammock. Baby sat pounding with something on the floor of the porch which he applied to his mouth and pounded some more.

"Albion!" shrieked Mrs. Dare. "It's the dynamite! Oh! get it. Oh! he's been eating it and it may kill him. Oh! oh! oh! and in a hysterical fit poor Minna sank into the nearest seat, overcome."

She roused to her natural self to find her husband laughing till he shook all over. He had baby in his arms and baby was crowing loudly. In his little hand he held the dreaded "dynamite stick." Its battered end, the result of the pounding on the porch floor, had been stripped down an inch or two by papa and upon it young Norman was feasting.

"Why!" gulped Minna staring. "It's candy!"

The big red and white striped stick diffused a distinct odor of peppermint. The stick was six times the diameter of the ordinary one-center. Albion took it from baby's grasp and stripped off the rest of its manila covering. As he did so he brought to light a strip of letter paper.

"From Uncle Ben," he advised. "Note says, 'biggest stick of candy I could buy.'"

"Oh, Albion, how silly I have been!" breathed Minna.

"I also add a small gift for my namesake. Will duplicate each year if he behaves himself."

"Norman misbehave himself! The idea!" cried the fond mother. "What is it, Albion?"

"A five-hundred-dollar bill," answered Albion, fluttering the bank note in question.

"Oh, it can't be possible!"

"Look for yourself and be convinced."

"And I had my scare all for nothing," narrated Minna to Mrs. Rush. "And Knifer Dodd had no idea of blowing us all to smithereens. And wasn't Albion brave, starting right into the jaws of danger!"

"To discover an innocent stick of peppermint candy!" laughed the neighbor cheerily. "Oh, dear! it teaches us always to hope for the best, doesn't it, now?"

Early Inhabitants of Mexico.

Before its discovery by the Spaniards, Mexico was occupied by several Indian races, the Nahuas, known as Aztecs, predominating. In 1518 the exploration of the Gulf coast by Grijalva was followed by the Spanish invasion in 1519, and the capture of the Aztec capital, Tenochtitlan, in 1521. The Spanish colony thus formed was created into a viceroyalty, and became the richest European possession in the new world, with the exception of Peru. The Spaniards extended their conquests even into what is now the territory of the United States. The viceroys had full sway over all the territory, which was from the southern boundary of Costa Rica to Florida, as well as the West Indies. However, in the eighteenth century the East Indies and Guatemala, or Central America, were separated. With the exception of a few Indian wars nothing molested the lives of splendor led by the viceroys. Great fortunes were amassed in the silver mines and in the East India trade.

Didn't Know He Had "Risen."

Representative Lobeck of Nebraska used to be a traveling man, and has sold stoves and other useful commodities to every hardware merchant in his district. After he was elected to congress, Lobeck found himself one afternoon in a small village where he had once sold goods, though he had not been there for many years. It was a village where a hitching rack runs the entire length of the business section. Lobeck thought it would be pleasant to see one of his old customers and receive congratulations on his rise in life since the days when he went about disposing of hardware.

The customer was seated in the rear of his store looking over the books, when Lobeck entered. He looked up, recognized Lobeck, and said:

"Don't want a thing." And went right on figuring up his accounts.

Second Coming of Christ

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.
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TEXT—Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.—1 Cor. 1:7.

There is unusual interest at this time in the second coming of Christ, and many are the inquiries as to what it means and when it may take place.

The importance of the subject from the divine point of view is seen in that it is alluded to over 300 times in the New Testament. Indeed perhaps there is no doctrine of Christianity dwelt upon to such an extent as this, unless it be the fundamental one of our redemption through the cross.

What Does It Mean?

The second coming of Christ means a personal, in the sense of a visitor reappearing of one Lord on this earth. Such seems to be the teaching of his own words when, in the presence of the high priest he said: "Hereafter shall ye see the son of man sitting on the right hand of power and coming in the clouds of heaven." This is recorded in the 26th of Matthew at the 64th verse. The angels taught the same truth to the disciples on the Mount of Olives when they said, "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye here gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." This is recorded in Acts 1:11. And finally in the last book of the Bible, we find John exclaiming, "Behold, he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him, and they also which pierced him: And all kindreds of the earth shall wall because of him. Even so, amen."

When Will It Take Place?

This doctrine has been brought into disrepute because many have assumed to fix dates for the coming of our Lord, notwithstanding that the Bible warns against it. Jesus himself said to his disciples: "Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour our Lord doth come." There are some who think that a millennium of peace and prosperity will be experienced on the earth before the Lord comes.

There is also one other fact that seems to preclude the expectation of a millennium before Jesus comes; that is, what the New Testament teaches as to the moral and spiritual conditions in the world at the end of this age. We are all familiar with the teaching of Paul in his second epistle to Timothy at the third chapter, where he says that "in the last days perilous times shall come." He then goes on to define what he means by that, adding that "men shall be lovers of self, lovers of money, boastful, haughty, railers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholly, without natural affection, truce-breakers, slanderers, without self-control, fierce, no lovers of good, traitors, high-strung, high-minded, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God; having a form of godliness but denying the power thereof."

All this does not look like a millennium, and yet how much it looks like the times in which we are now living! Can it be therefore that the coming of the Lord may be nearer than most of us expect?

Results of His Coming.

In the light of the second coming there are three classes of men to be considered, which are defined in First Corinthians at the 10th chapter—as the Jew, the Gentile, and the church of God. To begin with the last-named, the coming of Christ will mean the translation of the church to meet him in the air, according to First Thessalonians 4:13-18. It would seem to be after this translation that Christ comes with his saints and his holy angels to the earth, as indicated in the Scriptures previously referred to. This coming is for judgment on the Gentile nations which "know not God and obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Bringing the Truth Home.

This hope of the second coming of Christ is the great motive for holy living. Where it really takes hold of the hearts of Christian believers it restrains them from known sin as nothing else does.

It is also the great comfort in disappointment and trial, for our Lord said that when he came again in the glory of his father he would bring his reward with him. Hence what stimulus to holy endeavor in the face of difficulties and discouragements, for—

No word he hath spoken
Was ever yet broken.

Finally, how the thought of his coming should move men to repentance and faith in his name! O, those solemn words which Paul spoke to the unbelievers and mockers in Athens: "God now commandeth all men every where to repent; because he hath appointed a day in the which he will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom he hath ordained, whereof he hath given assurance unto all men in that he hath raised him from the dead."

GIRL COULD NOT WORK

How She Was Relieved from Pain by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Taunton, Mass.—"I had pains in both sides and when my periods came I had to stay at home from work and suffer a long time. One day a woman came to our house and asked me why I was suffering. Mother told her that I suffered every month and she said, 'Why don't you buy a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?' My mother bought it and the next month I was so well that I worked all the month without staying at home a day. I am in good health now and have told lots of girls about it."—Miss CLAUDE MONROE, 22 Russell Street, Taunton, Mass.



Thousands of girls suffer in almost every month rather than consult a physician. If girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a safe and pure remedy made from roots and herbs, much suffering might be avoided.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. (confidential) for her advice which will prove helpful.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Asen Wood



PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A self-applied preparation of medicated oils and balsams for restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 per box.

To Extinguish Gasoline Fire.

Experiments recently carried out by a British fire prevention committee show that the best way to extinguish a small gasoline fire is to spread over the burning liquid a mixture of ten pounds of bicarbonate of soda and twelve pounds of common sawdust. The sawdust need not be wet but must be free from chips and shavings. The theory is that the sawdust, by floating on the burning liquid, excludes the oxygen of the air, and the heat of the flame generates carbonic acid gas, which helps to extinguish the fire. Sawdust alone gives satisfactory results better than sand or similar material.

Useless.

"Time is the most precious thing we have, and yet there's not one of us who doesn't waste it as if it were of no value whatever."

"You're right about that, old man. I don't suppose there's a day goes by that I don't spend half an hour or more trying to convince my wife that she is spending more money than we can afford."

Dr. Feery's "DEAD SHOT" is an efficient medicine for Worms or Tapeworms in adults or children. One dose is sufficient and a supplemental purge necessary.—Adv.

Unfailing.

"When smoke goes straight up into the air, what is it a sign of?"

"That something is burning."

Spartan Women Suffered Untold Torment

but who wants to be a Spartan? "Feminina" for all female disorders. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Cold storage is a failure when it comes to keeping an engagement.

OH! MY BACK

A stubborn backache is caused by peck kidney trouble. When the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, stagnating brings a sharp twinge in the muscles of the back, that almost takes the breath away. Soon there may be other symptoms; scanty, painful or too frequent urination, headaches, dizziness or rheumatic pains. Don't wait until these troubles become serious—Doan's Kidney Pills at once. You'll find no better recommended remedy.

A Mississippi Case

Mrs. J. A. Shute, "Everybody knows me," says: "My kidneys were badly disordered and my health was all run down. I felt tired, had headaches and my back was badly swollen. At times I could hardly see. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of these troubles and other ailments and restored me to the best of health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, or a Box of Doan's Kidney Pills. POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Doan's Kidney Pills